

# Morning Astorian

Established 1873.

Application made January 4, 1904, to be entered as second-class mail matter at the post-office at Astoria, Oregon.

DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.



### RATES.

Sent by mail, per year .....\$6 00  
 Sent by mail, per month..... 50  
 Served by carriers, per month..... 60

### THE SEMI-WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

Sent by mail, per year, in advance \$1 00.

### ASTORIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

#### PATTI AND HER TRADUCERS.

Ashton Stevens started it, the San Francisco Musical Age, in an extra edition of abominable stuff, pushed it along, and all of the San Francisco criticism was reflected in the articles of the Portland "critics"—poor, weak pretenders, who must fain follow the fashion and traduce the greatest vocalist the world has ever seen and heard. Stevens was gentlemanly about it—which is something out of the ordinary for Stevens; usually he is vulgar. The Musical Age, the expressions of which are so unkind so painfully unkind—was brutal. The Portland "critics"—or mimics—were, like all parrots, silly; and their expressions bore the unmistakable earmarks of the San Francisco criticisms. Portland you know, must needs be like San Francisco at critical times in her career, else some one might doubt her very great greatness. Just think! what an everlasting stain would have remained on Portland's fair name had Patti been courteously dealt with by the weaklings who rushed to print with their senseless prattle! What imperishable grief would have come over the elite of Portland society and intellect had it not been informed by these discerning, superior ones that it had been bilked because "seven-a-out w." as one critic polishedly expressed it, was an essentiality! Surely it was well for Portland and her distinguished reputation that the critics dwelt within her midst. We shudder to contemplate what might have transpired but for their presence, and the lasting tribute to art reflected in the caricature appearing in the Oregonian, to say nothing of the lame jokes of the funny men who draw down good money for the privilege of practicing upon the public.

Madame Patti is 61 years of age. Her voice is not what it once was, as she well knows. "She has lost her high notes and her lower register is sadly threadbare," the Musical Age says, and the Portland critics echo the sentiment. Those who went to the odeon to hear Patti knew what to expect. They knew she once possessed the grandest voice the world has ever known, and they knew time had told upon its sweet notes. But they went to see her and to hear her, not so much because they expected the old-time tones, but because they desired to pay their last tribute to the wonderful vocal ability of Patti, or else desired to pose as people of sufficient mental accomplishment to appreciate the high order of entertainment presented. The art lovers were there because of an irresistible, honest impulse; the snobs were there, as snobs always are, posing for effect; and the curious went just as they would flock to see John L. Sullivan, or any other celebrity who had held the world's attention.

What does it matter that Patti's high notes have been lost, that her lower register is threadbare? Is she not the grandest living vocalist of the age of 61? Did she induce the crowd to gather under false pretenses? And, if she is the complete failure the Portland critics brand her, why did the tears come to the eyes of that vast throng when she sang "Home, Sweet Home?" Surely, there is some of the old-time charm to her voice—none the less of the personal magnetism that brought the world to her feet.

The Portland critics have merely followed the fashion and roasted Patti. To turn them on the cultured old woman reminds one of turning a bull into a china shop to restore order. For her enemies Patti will be loved more than ever, even though her dear sweet voice is not just what it was 25 years ago.

#### GETTING THE NOMINATION.

Just at the present time the papers are full of words of condemnation of the action of William Randolph Hearst, who is, if indications count for aught, desirous of securing the democratic nomination. Mr. Hearst owns papers in four of the large cities of the country, and, it is reported, will com-

mence the publication of a paper at St. Louis, where the democratic convention is to be held. For fully a year past his papers have kept his name prominently before the public, and the supposition that he is seeking the nomination at the hands of the democrats—a doubtful honor from the view point of success—is probably correct. It is supposed his determination to publish a paper at St. Louis is merely a part of his plan to bring to bear upon the national convention the greatest possible influence in his favor. His papers, published at widely separated points, reach practically all of the people of the country, and their utterances are familiar to the majority of the men who will make up the convention.

We can see no reason why Mr. Hearst is to be condemned for thus planning to get for himself the democratic nomination. He is anxious to become prominent politically, and already holds a seat in congress, representing the Wall street district of New York city. Mr. Hearst is a democrat, and makes as good a congressman as any other democrat would make—perhaps a better one, for he is energetic and has the means to carry out his ideas. Democrats follow beaten political paths, and Mr. Hearst's footprints may be found upon them.

It is not the intention here to discuss the merits of Mr. Hearst's political character, but to consider for a moment the means he has adopted to gain his ends. He has presumably determined to use his papers in his own interests in his fight for recognition, and that he should be condemned for his course is seriously to be doubted. Mr. Hearst is an eminently successful newspaper publisher. His papers are widely read, and they print the news—for which they have been dubbed, "yellow." The man who owns them believes in advertising. It has made other men, and he knows of no reason why it should not make him. He is merely advertising himself into public notice. His papers set forth his claims, and if there is no general response it is not the fault of the system. As is the case with all other kinds of advertising, he is simply letting the people know of existing conditions; the choice lies with them.

It might be said of Mr. Hearst that he is disregarding the proprieties by thus "tooting his own horn;" that he is vulgarly forward in urging himself for the nomination through the columns of his own papers. But this view is not well founded. The man who "boosts" himself is the one who succeeds, and were it not for Mr. Hearst's efforts in his own behalf he would surely not now be a member of the lower house of congress. Through the medium of his papers he secured the political recognition, and by similar means he hopes, it is to be presumed, to land the presidential nomination. Those few politicians who have been literally forced into office by enthusiastic friends are merely the exceptions which prove the well-established rule that the successful politician must attend very carefully and consistently to his own campaign, before the battle as well as after.

Mr. Hearst would unquestionably be defeated if nominated; no democrat, with the possible exception of Mr. Cleveland, could even be seriously regarded in a contest with either Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Hanna, of whom one or the other will doubtless receive the republican nomination. But certain it is, in the absence of any very material popular demand that he be nominated, Mr. Hearst is using the best available means to secure the indorsement of the national convention. That he owns the papers which are giving him the greatest portion of his support is an immaterial circumstance; like every other democrat who is seeking the honor, he is employing the best means at his command—and the best at the command of any man.

For it pays to advertise.

Those democrats who are superstitious should remember that Mr. Tilden was nominated at St. Louis in 1876 and beaten, and that Mr. Cleveland was nominated there in 1888 and beaten. Mr. Somebody will be nominated there in 1904, and there is nothing just at present to indicate that he will not follow in the unfortunate footsteps of the previous St. Louis candidates.

The Tribune Almanac for 1904 is what the Tribune Almanac has always been—the most complete publication of its kind issued. It is an absolute guide of technical information, and practically indispensable in libraries. The Almanac represents much careful research, and its selling price, 25 cents, is far below its value.

That Baker City man at whom Colonel Butcher took a few shots will now doubtless awake to realization of the propriety of first killing a man and afterwards telling him of it.

The dredge Chinook threatens to wipe out the crab supply at the mouth of the Columbia. Well, she'll not interfere with the lobster supply till she begins work above Astoria.

We trust Hon. Jerry Simpson found our chinook salmon more palatable than the crow he was once compelled to eat.

Makes Friends Fast  
and Fast Friends

# Cremo

The Cigar  
You never tire of—5c.

LARGEST SELLER IN THE WORLD.

The Band is the Smoker's Protection.

## Prices Talk

I have but few expenses and can sell lower than the lowest.

### See These Prices

\$15.00	Overcoats now only	\$10.90
\$10.00	" " "	\$ 6.90
\$15.50	Suits " "	\$10.90
\$12.50	" " "	\$ 8.90
\$10.00	Young Men's Suits	\$ 7.25
\$ 7.50	" " "	\$ 5.50
\$ 5.00	Boy's Suits for \$3 to	\$ 3.75
\$ 2.00	" " "	\$ 1.45

Shoes, Hats, Underwear and all  
Furnishing Goods marked down to  
the last notch.

## Charles Larson

CORNER FIFTEENTH AND COMMERCIAL STREETS.

PRODUCED AND GUARANTEED BY THE  
**HELVETIA**  
MILK CONDENSING CO.  
ORIGINATORS OF STERILIZED CREAM

### Economy Brand Evaporated Cream

goes farthest, because it is most concentrated; is most nourishing, because richest in cream; most perfect, because most skillfully prepared. Its purity is guaranteed under forfeit of \$5,000 to anyone able to prove any adulteration in our product.

### Luxurious Travel

The "Northwestern Limited" trains, electric lighted throughout, both inside and out, and steam heated, are without exception, the finest trains in the world. They embody the latest, newest and best ideas for comfort, convenience and luxury ever offered the travelling public, and altogether are the most complete and splendid production of the car builders' art.

These splendid trains connect with.....

The Great Northern  
The Northern Pacific and  
The Canadian Pacific  
AT ST. PAUL FOR  
CHICAGO and the EAST.

No extra charge for these superior accommodations and all classes of tickets are available for passage on the trains on this line are protected by the interlocking Block System.

### NORTHERN PACIFIC

Time Card of Trains

PORTLAND  
Leaves Arrives

Puget Sound Limited. 7:35 a m 6:45 p m  
 Kansas City-St. Louis  
 Special ..... 11:10 a m 6:45 p m  
 North Coast Limited 8:30 a m 7:00 a m  
 Tacoma and Seattle Night  
 Express ..... 11:45 p m 8:05 p m  
 Take Puget Sound Limited or North Coast Limited for Gray's Harbor points  
 Take Puget Sound Limited for Olympia direct.  
 Take Puget Sound Limited or Kansas City-St. Louis Special for points on South Bend branch.  
 Double daily train service on Gray's Harbor branch.  
 Four trains daily between Portland, Tacoma and Seattle

**Dr. T. L. Ball**  
DENTIST  
324 Commercial street, Astoria Ore.

**OSTEOPATHY**  
**DR. RHODA C. HICKS**  
Mansell Bldg. 578 Commercial St.  
Phone Black 2065 Astoria Ore.

**C. J. Trenchard**  
Insurance, Commission and Shipping.  
Agent Wells, Fargo and Pacific  
Express Companies. Customs  
House Broker.

**C. W. Barr--Dentist**  
Mansell Building  
578 Commercial Street, Astoria, Ore  
TELEPHONE RED 2061.

**Dr. Oswald H. Beckman**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Kinney Building. Phone No. 2481.  
Office hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.  
7 P. M. to 8 P. M. Sunday 1 to 2 P. M.

**JAY TUTTLE, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. Marine  
Hospital Service.  
Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4:30 P. M.  
477 Commercial Street, 2nd Floor.

It was almost a miracle. Burdock  
Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible  
breaking out all over the body. I  
am very grateful. Miss Julia Filbridge  
West Cornwall, Conn.

**W. C. Logan**  
DENTIST  
578 Commercial Street Shanahan Bldg